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With best WISSES  
for a  
happy NEW YEAR.





We ring the bells and we raise the strain,  
We hang up garlands everywhere,  
And bid the tapers twinkle fair,  
And feast and frolic—and then we go  
Back to the same old lives again.

*Susan Coolidge.*

# A HOLIDAY SOUVENIR

OF

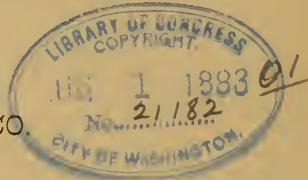
FRIENDSHIP AND AFFECTION.

A Collection of Christmas Poems.

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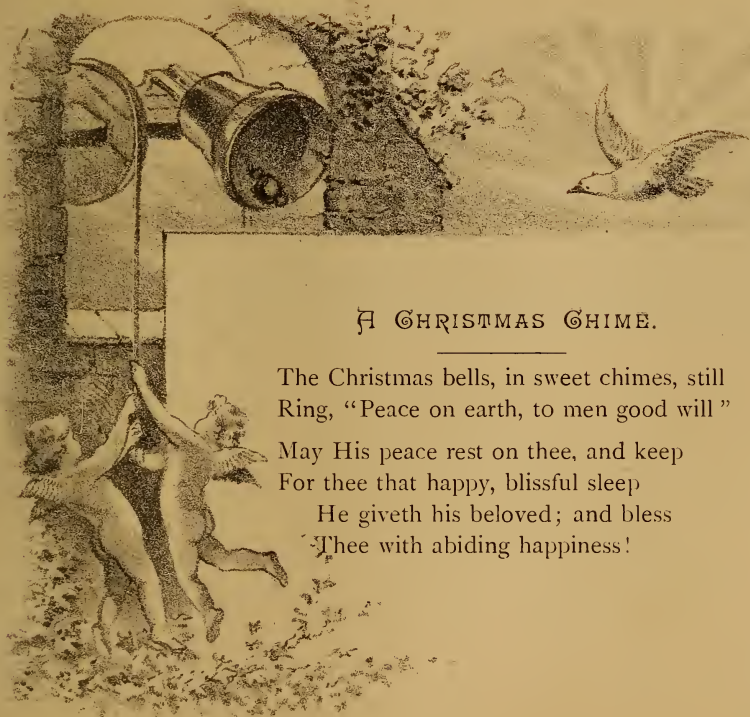
23 Dupont St., San Francisco.



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Æ CHRISTMAS CHIME.

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The Christmas bells, in sweet chimes, still  
Ring, "Peace on earth, to men good will "

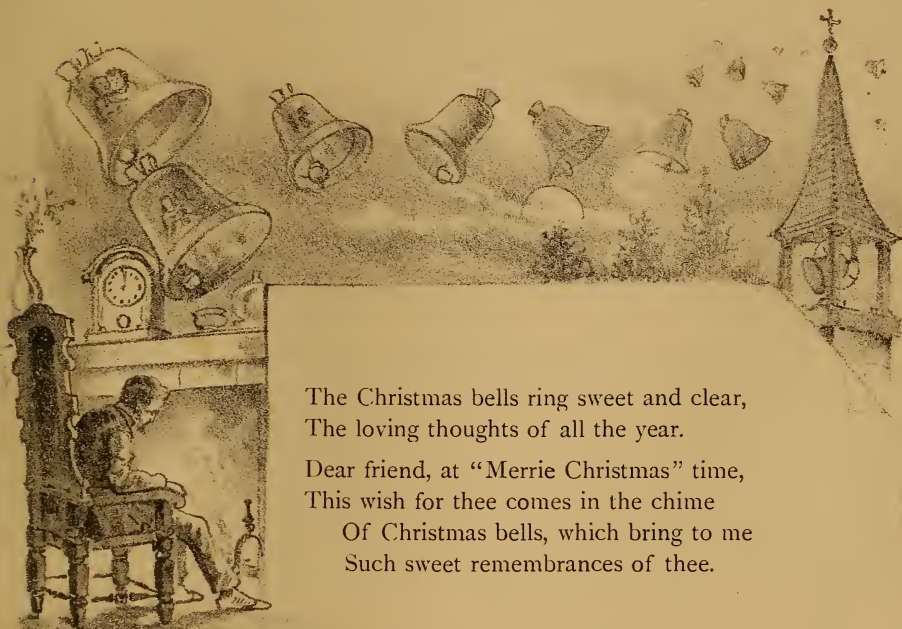
May His peace rest on thee, and keep  
For thee that happy, blissful sleep

He giveth his beloved; and bless

Thee with abiding happiness!







The Christmas bells ring sweet and clear,  
The loving thoughts of all the year.

Dear friend, at "Merrie Christmas" time,  
This wish for thee comes in the chime  
Of Christmas bells, which bring to me  
Such sweet remembrances of thee.





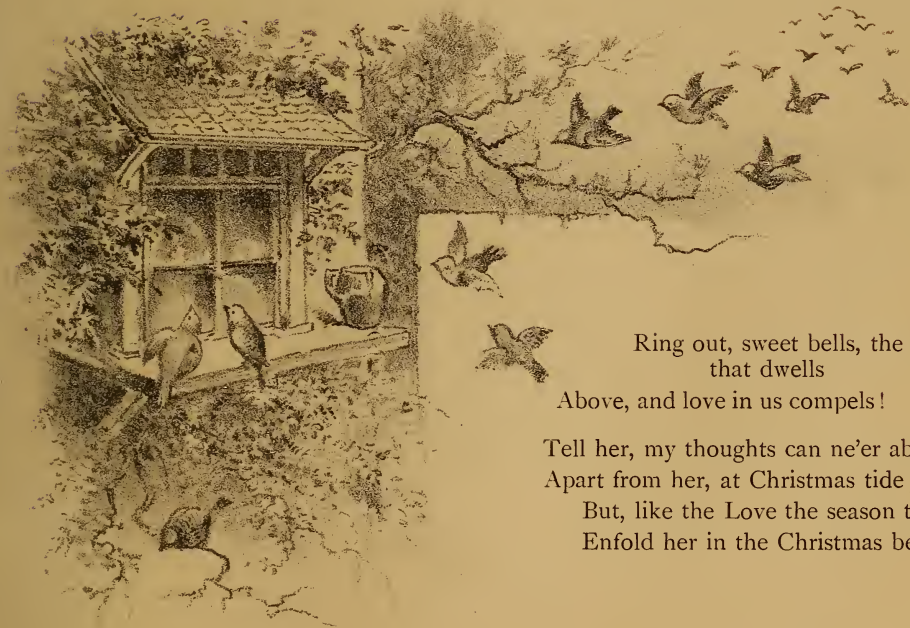
Ring out, ring out, O happy bells,  
The circling love His birth foretells !

And waft to her the chimes that well  
From every belfry tower; and tell

Her how my heart with love now swells.  
To hear again these Christmas bells.

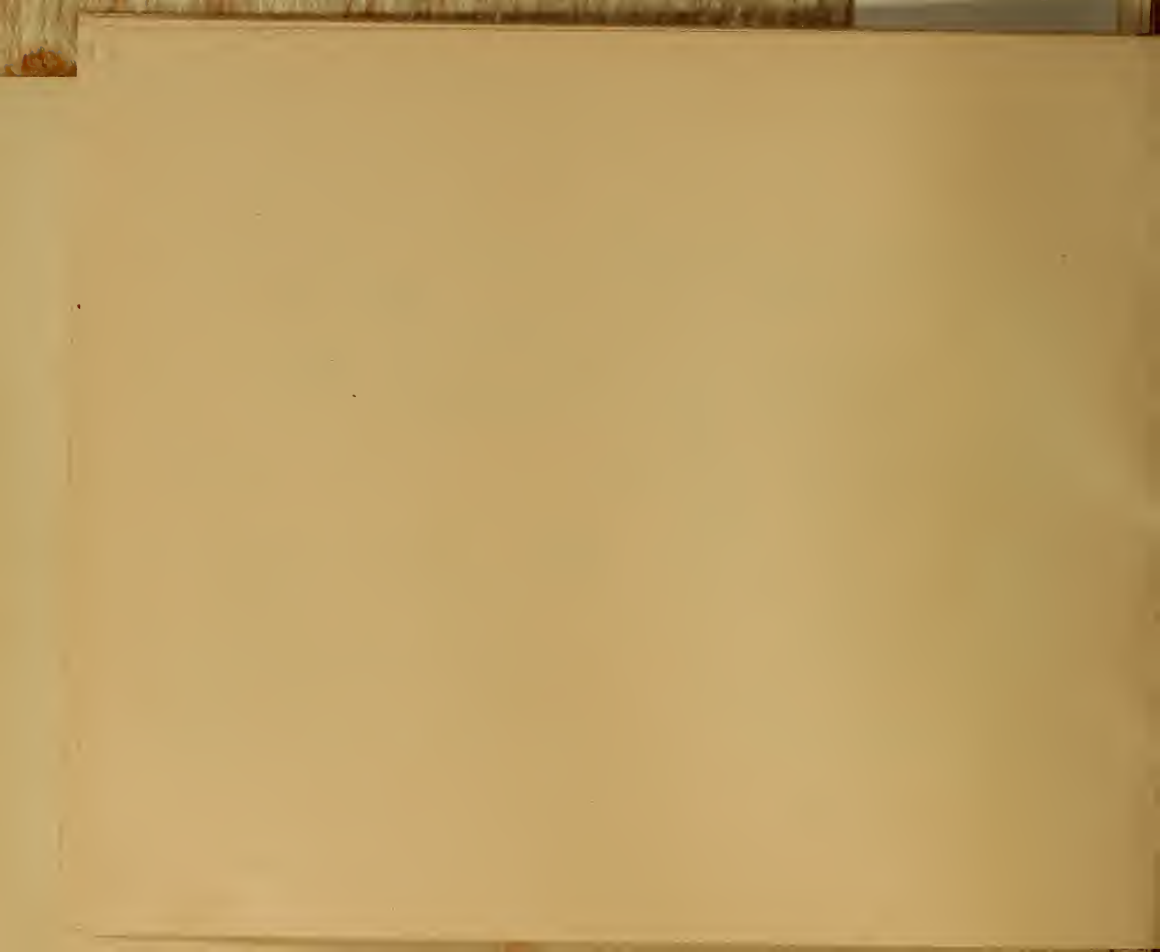






Ring out, sweet bells, the peace  
that dwells  
Above, and love in us compels!

Tell her, my thoughts can ne'er abide  
Apart from her, at Christmas tide ;  
But, like the Love the season tells,  
Enfold her in the Christmas bells.



6  
A CHRISTMAS GREETING.

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“ With the sound of bells through the wintry day.  
    There awaketh a voice in me,  
And my thoughts to the absent flutter away,  
    With the sound of the bells set free!  
O tongues of the bells, whence notes so fair  
    Of hope, of peace ascend,  
No fairer message to Earth ye bear,  
    Than I to the absent send!”



### THOUGHTS.

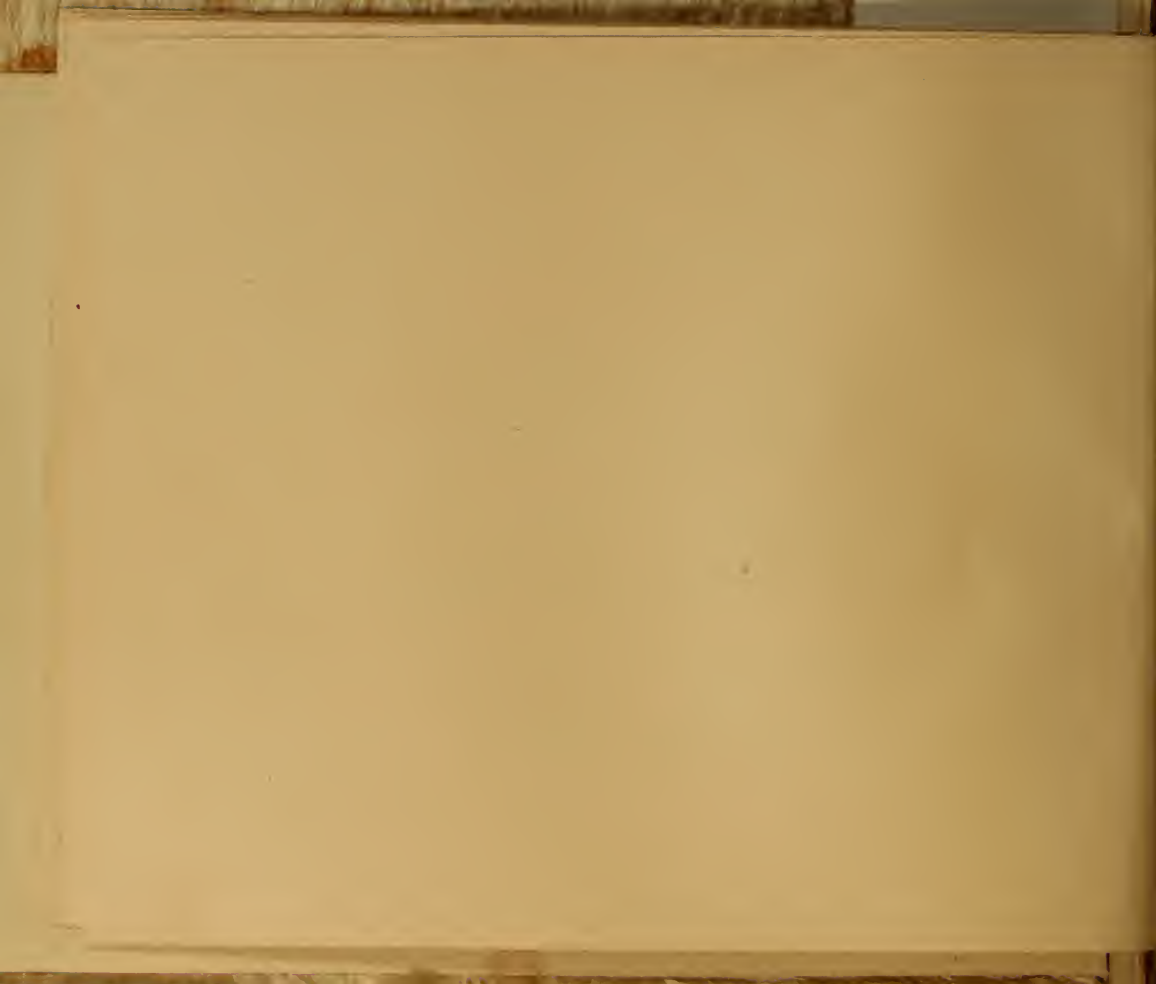
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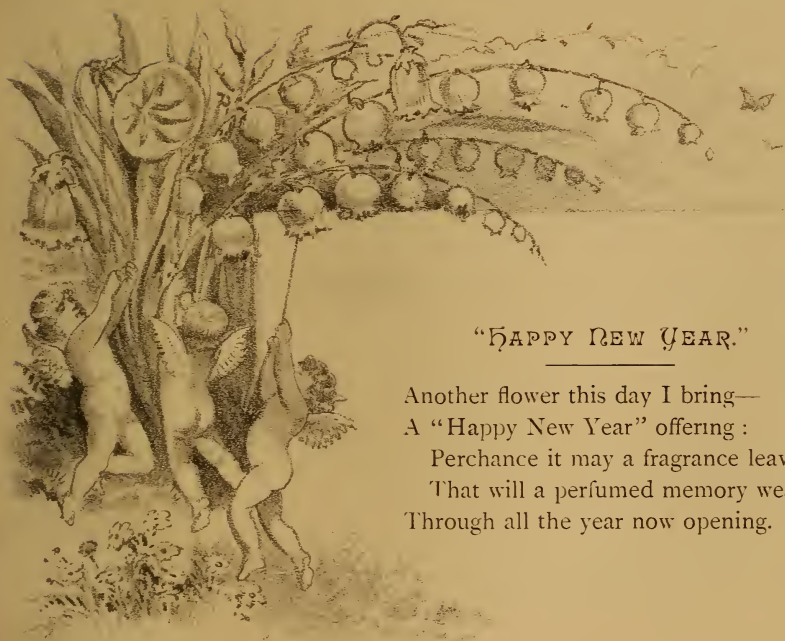
On the clear canvas of the sky unrolled  
What fairy landscapes often meet our view!  
Cloud castles edged with battlements of gold,  
Snow mountains ranged above a lake of blue.

So in the cloudy regions of my thought  
I build fair structures, dear, for thee to-night ;  
Fancy their wondrous masonry has wrought,  
And Hope has crowned them with her golden light.

And like white ridges piled above  
Those depths of blue, so clear and fathomless,  
From out the deep, still waters of my love  
Rise my best wishes for thy happiness.

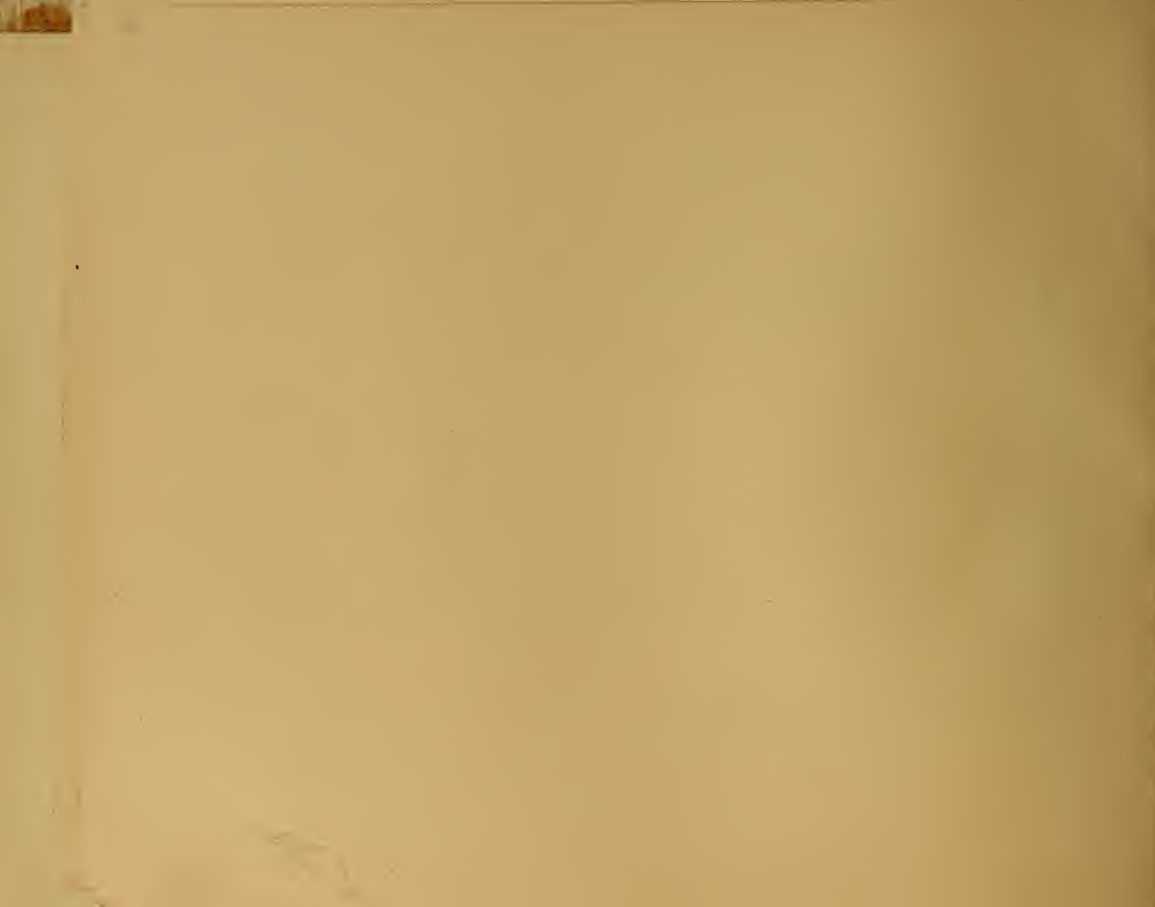


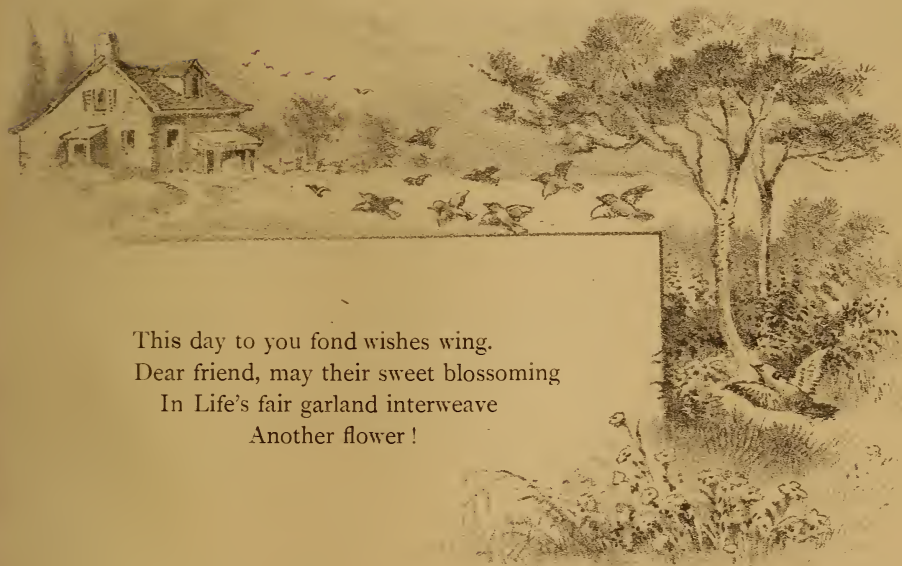




"HAPPY NEW YEAR."

Another flower this day I bring—  
A "Happy New Year" offering :  
Perchance it may a fragrance leave,  
That will a perfumed memory weave  
Through all the year now opening.

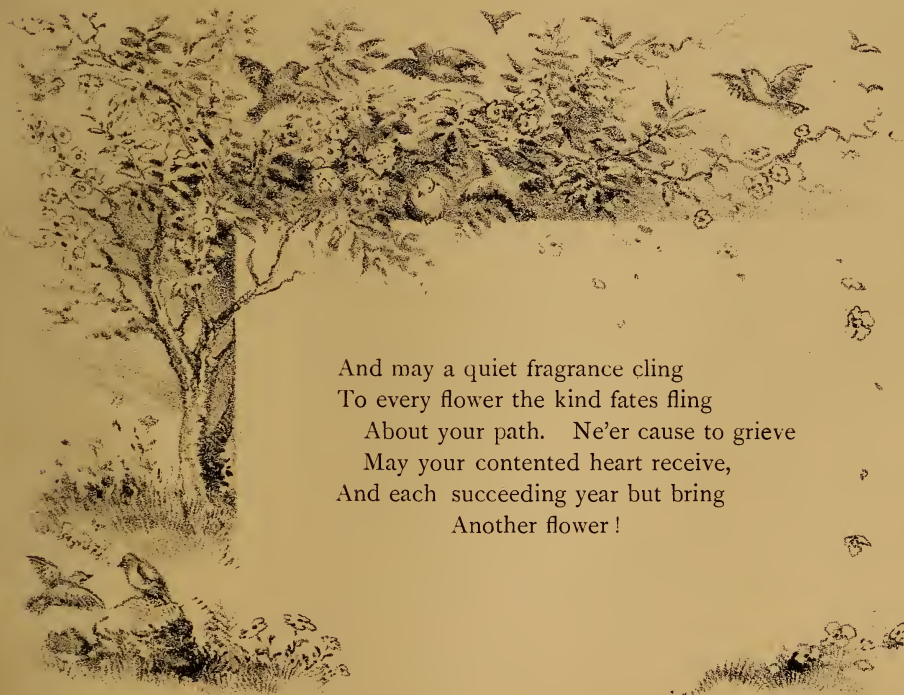




This day to you fond wishes wing,  
Dear friend, may their sweet blossoming  
In Life's fair garland interweave  
Another flower !







And may a quiet fragrance cling  
To every flower the kind fates fling  
About your path. Ne'er cause to grieve  
May your contented heart receive,  
And each succeeding year but bring  
Another flower !



CHRISTMAS THOUGHTS.

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“As reapers bring the first fruits of the year—  
A prisoned sunbeam in each golden ear,  
A dewdrop cradled in each luscious globe,  
A zephyr pinioned in each leafy robe ;  
So do I bring the harvest of the heart,  
Of every wish and deed the worthiest part—  
And on this day, when dearest Memories meet,  
Do lay a soul's fruition at your feet.”



CHRISTMAS WISHES.

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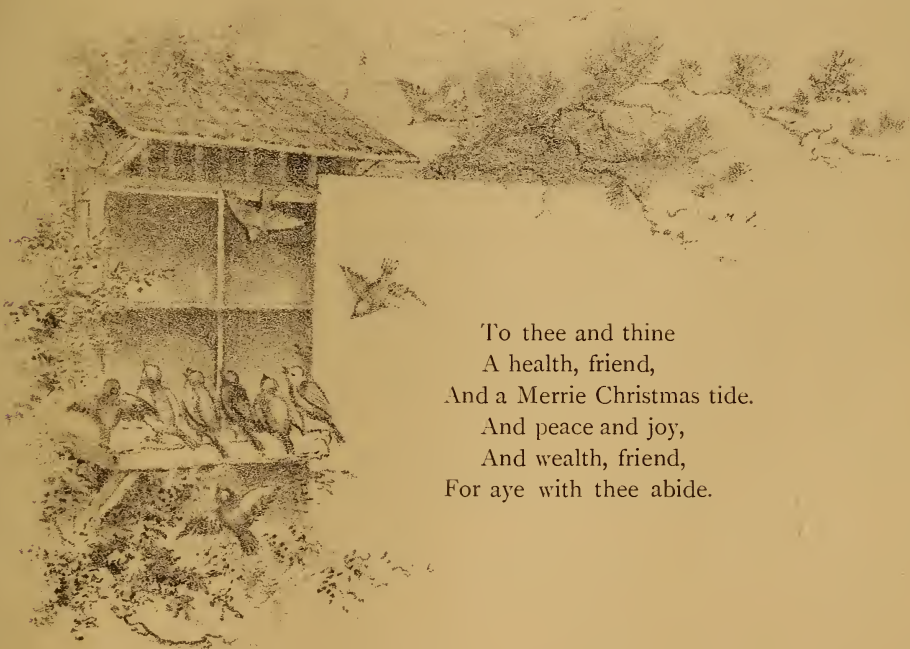
Fond wishes I send thee;  
May Memory lend thee  
Glad thoughts to attend thee,  
Thy Christmas to bless;

May Friendship e'er cling to thee;  
May Love's sweet voice sing to thee,  
And the future but bring to thee  
Life's fondest caress !

“ Though the Merrie Christmas season find us  
Far apart, and sundered more and more,  
Yet the farewell always lies behind us,  
And the welcome always lies before.”







To thee and thine  
A health, friend,  
And a Merrie Christmas tide.  
And peace and joy,  
And wealth, friend,  
For aye with thee abide.



Æ CHRISTMAS SONG.

---

“ Merrily, oh ! Merrily, oh !

Laugheth the leaf of the mistletoe ;

Verily, oh ! Verily, oh !

Love's in the berry, and round we go !

Whether it aims with new-made darts,

Whether it joins long sundered hearts,

Fetter or flutter, or send a calm glow,

Love's in the berry, and round we go !

May it round you go,

Love that is care's best foe ;

Love, Pleasure, Peace,

May these increase

Daily and yearly, as round we go !”



76  
MISTLETOE.

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The Mistletoe's the worst of weeds—

My cheeks grow red as cherries,  
To think of half the awful deeds,  
Performed beneath its berries.

I call on each philanthropist

To aid my bold endeavor,  
(That hapless maids no more be kissed)  
To root it out forever.

In oak or apple, elm or beach,

We'll tear it from its socket—  
We'll only spare a bit for each  
To carry in his pocket."











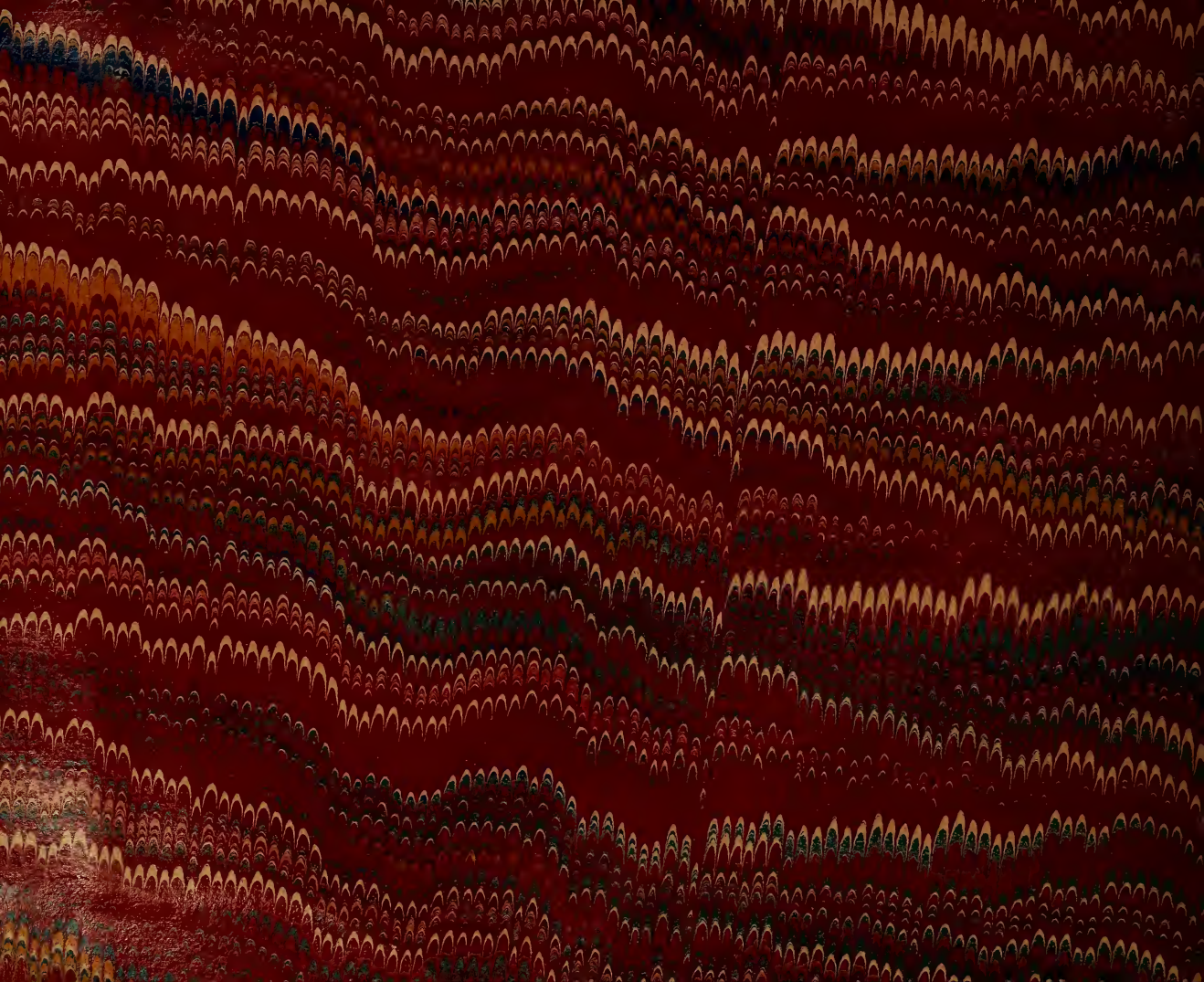


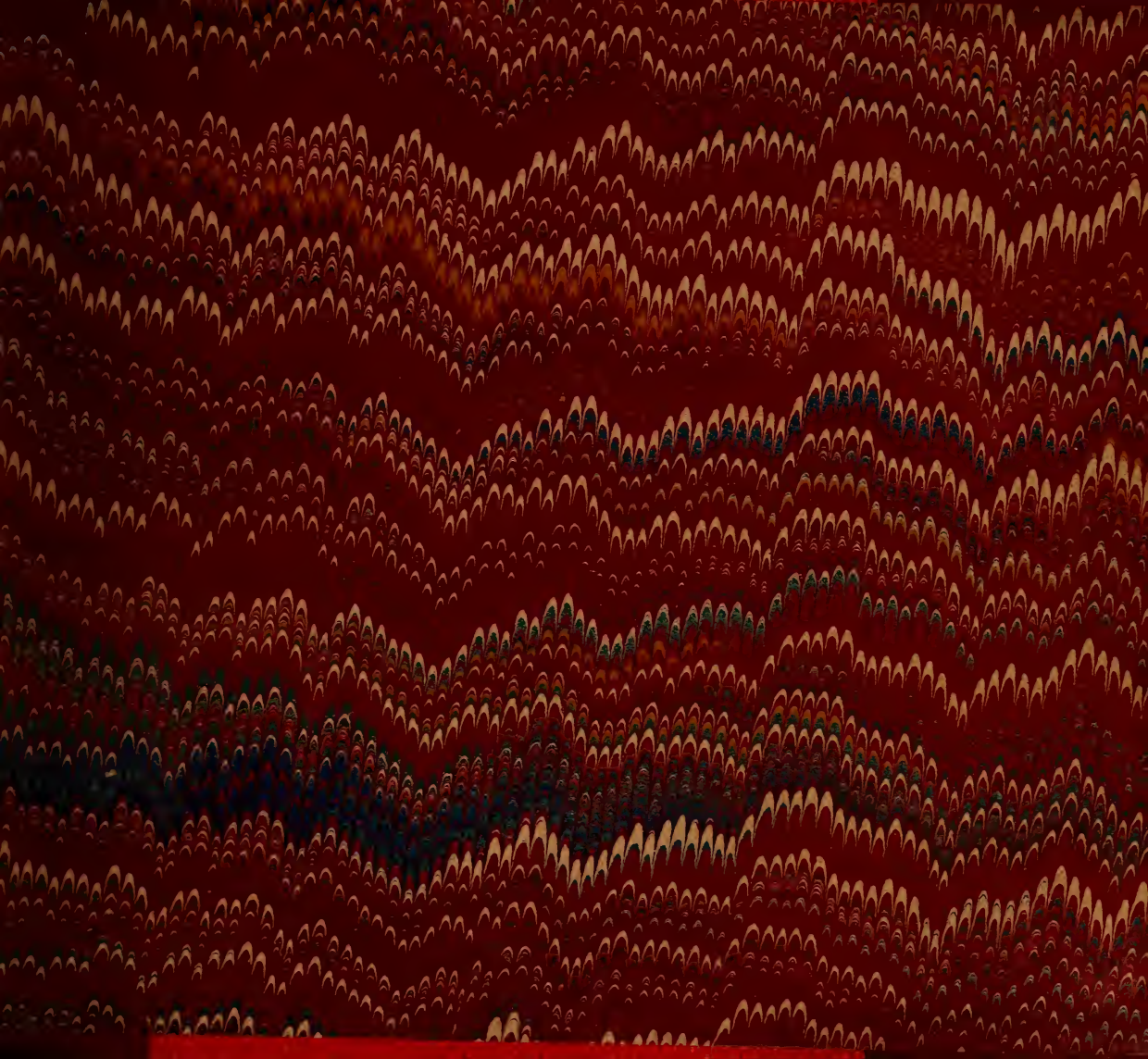














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